

## Real Estate Loan and Insurance EXCHANGE.

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each. Also many of the Finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend building. Time given purchasers who intend buying. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

### • • • LOANS • • •

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

### - - INSURANCE - -

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

### - - ABSTRACT - -

The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands, Two Complete Sets.

**PAUL BROWNE.**

Office on Davenport Street.



## O. F. Wissler

MAKER OF FINE

## CIGARS

The "Soo" and O. F. W

ARE OUR SPECIALTIES.

RHINELANDER.

WISCONSIN.

## DRY GOODS, Groceries and Shoes.

Our line of Dry Goods is always well assorted with the newest things in market. Car load of Groceries always in stock. We carry the best and leading makes of Men's, Women's and Children's Fine Shoes, such as The Celebrated John Kelly, McClure, Blaser & Eggert and many other makes. Men's and Women's Furnishing Goods, Clothing Hardware and Lumbermen's Supplies, and a thousand other things too numerous to mention. We are also at the bottom on prices.

Lincoln county fair at Merrill next week.

For dry wood, enquire of E. L. Dimick.

Charlie McIndoe is visiting at Wausau this week.

Jack Hartigan took in the fair at Stevens Point last week.

Mrs. A. McPhail is visiting old friends in Wausau this week.

Mrs. J. B. Strain went to Weyauwega Wednesday for a few weeks visit.

J. W. McCormick was at Ironwood, Mich., on legal business Monday.

B. F. Edwards transacted business in St. Paul and Minneapolis Monday.

John Barnes and Thomas McDermott, Sr., left for Marquette, Wis., Monday.

H. J. Bastian, of Ogdensburg, is in the city this week, the guest of his son.

Findlay McDonald and family left for Wausau yesterday to attend the fair.

The partridge season is on and a large number are being bagged by local hunters.

A. Simansky has moved his family into the house formerly owned by Mr. Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Keith are entertaining Mrs. Keith's parents from Canada.

Miss Nettie Corey, of Antigo, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Will Fletcher.

Wausau's county fair is in progress this week. Large crowds are in attendance daily.

E. L. Dimick has dry wood, long or short, for sale. Delivered to any part of the city.

Tickets for Michael Strogoff can now be secured at Jenkinson & Binder's jewelry store.

Mrs. E. Rogers left for Milwaukee Monday night, where she will remain for a short time.

Richard Reed and wife have been spending the past week in Milwaukee and Oshkosh.

Trunks and valises of all styles and descriptions and at all prices for sale at M. W. Shaefer's.

John R. Snyder returned Monday from a business trip through the southern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Knox were in town Tuesday on their way home to Wausau from Minneapolis.

The Stevens Point fair last week was a successful exhibit and proved a meadow financially. A number from here attended.

James Donahue, the faithful catcher of the O. F. Ws. this season, has gone to Ohio to work at his trade that of a paper maker.

The largest and finest stock of fall and winter underwear ever shown in Rhinelander, at M. W. Shaefer's clothing emporium.

Geo. Drusen, who has been visiting his sisters in this city the past two months, returned to his home in Oshkosh Monday.

Frank Stratton left for his home in Chicago Tuesday. He goes to Jacksonville, Florida, next month to play ball during the winter.

Deer are going to be plentiful this fall. The season does not open until next month. A good season's sport is expected in this vicinity.

Mark Shaefer has just received a large selection of overcoats adapted for fall and winter wear. Call and inspect his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Fred Clausen has gone to Rice Lake, Wis., to pitch a couple of games for their ball club. He goes from there to his home in Milwaukee, where he will spend the winter.

F. A. Hildebrand has the finest line of furniture ever shown in the city. Those who desire to purchase furniture of late style and at reasonable prices need not go to the city for it.

The local baseball season was brought to a finish Sunday by a game between the Grays and O. F. Ws. It was a featureless contest, the Grays winning through the effective battery work of Clausen and Donahue. The score was 6 to 2.

The Board of Review for the town of Pelican is in session daily at the town clerk's office over the First National Bank. If anyone desires to have the assessor's valuation of his property lowered, or if he objects to having the board of review raise it, let him go before them now and state his grievance. The only effort they have is to get a just and equalized tax, and if your knowledge would aid them in securing it, then it is your duty to give such knowledge to them.

Odd Fellows' dance, Friday, Sept. 25.

A. Schleze, of Manitowoc, is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. Selk, in this city.

The Lake Shore's new Marshfield-Wausau division has been completed.

B. R. Lewis and wife and Paul Browne and wife are in Milwaukee this week.

Miss Mary Meyer, of Wausau, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James McConkey.

Ed. Brazell has moved his family to Eagle River, to be nearer his logging operations.

The little James boys,—S. H. Albans' wards,—have returned to their studies at Appleton.

Miss Lizzie Craig, one of Antigo's popular school matrons, spent Sunday in our city with friends.

L. J. Beck and Lige Sturdevant are taking in the sights at the Cream City this week. They left Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Cole returned to Appleton Monday, where she will resume her studies at Lawrence University.

Miss Myrt Combs returned to her home in Royalton Tuesday, after a three weeks' visit in this city.

Mrs. Hugh McIndoe expects to spend the winter in Rhinelander with her sons, Thomas and Charles.—Wausau Pilot.

Chas. Packard, formerly with the Rhinelander Hospital, is in town for a few weeks visit. He is now attending college in Chicago.

Mrs. A. D. Rice and children, of Antigo, stopped off in our city Saturday on their way home from Britt, Iowa, where they have been visiting for the past three weeks.

H. E. Wilcox, who has spent the past year in Chicago, is again in Rhinelander to remain some time. He will quite likely go into the lumbering business near here.

Kaukauna recently offered \$50,000 to any firm that would put in furniture factory in their city, employing a certain number of men, etc. The proposition was accepted by six Sheboygan men.

Irvin Gray left Saturday night for Chicago, where he will spend a week buying his new stock. It is his intention to put in the finest and most complete stock of dry goods ever displayed in Northern Wisconsin.

Mr. Jenne, head man for Geo. E. Wood, recently returned from an extended trip east. His health is by no means good yet, but he is on duty at Sanders. The frame work of their mill there is being raised this week.

The local lodge of Odd Fellows will give a social dance in the Grand Opera House, Friday evening, (next week,) September 25. They will have Prof. Morton's orchestra to furnish the music and a pleasant party is assured.

Michael Strogoff is a great story and it loses none of its interest by dramatization. The Truesdale Company, which presents it here next week is a capable organization if advance notices are to be relied upon.

Supposed to Have Been Rain Making Apparatus.

Pedestrians who were on the streets last Wednesday night at 8 o'clock were aware that the sky lighted up for a few moments as if the full moon had suddenly come from behind a cloud. Those glancing upward saw

directly overhead what seemed to be a huge body of fire full forty-five degrees in length and five degrees wide, rapidly wriggle and twist in the direction of the Rockies. Here and there were fragments, and a long white trail remained for some time after the nucleus had passed. Whatever it was it made its appearance in the perfectly clear sky in the east, passed through the arch of the heavens and disappeared below the horizon to the southwest in the remarkably short period of less than ten minutes.

Ordinary observers ascribe the spectacle to some meteoric phenomena, but wiser heads are of the opinion that Uncle Jerry Rusk was forwarding a condensed rain storm to some parched locality in the United States designated by General Dryforth's weather experiment bureau.

Notice.

All parties having accounts with the late firm of Eby & Prentzel will do well by calling at Alban & Barnes' law office and settling same within the next twenty days. A prosecution will follow unless same are paid within that time.

For Sale.

All or a part of 160 acres of fine wood land 2½ miles from Rhinelander.

Several acres cleared, a good two-story

### The Military Drama.

"The Drummer Boy of Gettysburg" which is to be given under the auspices of the Sons of Veterans at the McClintocks, of Chicago, at the Grand Opera House, Sept. 29 and 30, will comprise nearly fifty people, eighteen in the cast, nine S. of V. in an exhibition drill, twelve confederate soldiers, eight in double quartette. Among the scenic effects are: The Bombardment of Ft. Sumter, during the action the fort is actually reduced to ruins. Burning of the fort. The tented field of the Union—forces near Fredericksburg, Va. Gen. Lee's headquarters in the Blue Ridge mountains. Signal station and the Andersonville Prison.

### Wisconsin River Pearls.

While the fact has not been advertised to the outside world, it is nevertheless a fact that pearl hunters have been industriously searching along the Wisconsin river at this place, for ten days past. A large number of fine specimens have been picked out of the scores gathered and the probability is that the searchers after the precious stones will increase. The best specimens have been gathered by a couple of strangers who evidently came here for that purpose. They are stopping at the Oneida House and will show any who desire to see, as fine a lot of pearls as were ever gathered in the state.

### Michael Strogoff.

The Hardbeck & Truesdell company will produce the well known play Michael Strogoff at the Opera House, two nights next week. Of the play and playing the Rochester, Minn., Press says:

The Hardbeck & Truesdell Co. presented Michael Strogoff to a crowded house last night, the receipts being over \$250. This play was presented in a fine manner, the parts being individually, as good as ever seen in Rochester. The reporters in the play were very real, the Englishman and his donkey taking the house. Michael Strogoff, in the person of Mr. G. H. Truesdell, was particularly strong. The ladies performed their parts admirably.

### Desperate for Water.

The contest which has been waged through the newspapers in regard to the Land, Log and Lumber Company holding back water from the Tonawawa river, culminated last Wednesday evening when a crew of men came up from down the Tonawawa to the dam near Minocqua, and without any parleying told the watchman in charge that they intended removing the gates and letting out some water. They were as good as their word and in a few moments had removed all the gates. Word was immediately sent to Minocqua and a crew of men went over and put in new gates, so that really nothing was gained to the drivers by taking them out. M. W. Lloyd, the company's representative in this section went up there Thursday with Sheriff Mericle, but so far no arrests have been made.

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All or a part of 160 acres of fine wood land 2½ miles from Rhinelander. Several acres cleared, a good two-story

frame house and well. Has 150 thousand of pine, lots of pulp wood, but the most is hard wood. Enquire at Jewell & Bastian's for particulars.

Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Rhinelanders Hospital.

RHINELANDER - WIS

A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION.

For \$1.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided you in case of sickness or injury, during the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on this hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time.

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# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

## Epitome of the Week.

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILATION.

### FROM WASHINGTON.

In the United States the visible supply of grain on the 7th was: Wheat, 16,862,411 bushels; corn, 6,967,081 bushels; oats, 3,508,011 bushels.

JUDGE COOTLEY, chairman of the interstate commerce commission, tendered his resignation to the president as a member of that body.

J. A. GOMES, of Huntington, Va., was elected president of the Master Car and Locomotive Painters' association of the United States and Canada at Washington.

OFFICIALS at Washington state that the warship *Iowa* was to be returned to the Chilean government upon the payment of the expenses of this government in her pursuit and capture.

PRESIDENT HARRISON issued a proclamation reserving certain forest bearing lands in the Yellowstone park region.

A BULLETIN from the census office shows that the estimated value of real and personal property in Kansas is between \$800,000,000 and \$900,000,000, and that the mortgage indebtedness is \$235,485,195.

During the month of August 24,748 pension certificates of all classes were issued.

THE BUSINESS failures in the United States during the seven days ended on the 11th numbered 214, against 217 the preceding week and 193 for the corresponding week last year.

In all portions of the country business was said to be increasing.

### THE EAST.

ARTHUR HUNT and his sister were drawn by the capsizing of their boat while out riding on the Mohawk river near Schenectady, N. Y.

SECRETARY OF WAR PROCRON sent a letter to Gov. Page, of Virginia, accepting the appointment to the seat in the United States senate made vacant by the resignation of Senator Edmunds.

LAWYERS for Timothy Hopkins, adopted son of the late millionaire Hopkins, filed a notice of intention at Salem, Mass., to contest the will of the widow who left all the property to her second husband, S. F. Seales. About \$70,000 are involved.

HENRY COOK, a Norwich (Conn.) tailor, has a beard seven feet two inches long though he is only five feet six inches tall. What does he do with it when the wind blows?

A MAN fishing at Jersey, Eng., was caught by the rising tide, and a boat had to be put out to rescue him. The next day the magistrate sentenced him to eight days' hard labor "for the trouble he had caused."

THE CATACOMBS of Rome contain the remains of about 6,000,000 human beings, and those of Paris about 3,000,000. The latter were formerly stone quarries. Many of the victims of the revolution of 1848-50 are buried there.

A PROFESSOR of the Paris academy of sciences has been making experiments which have resulted in convincing him that the rabbit is of all living things the most capable of withstanding a very low temperature. Enclosed all night in a block of ice, a rabbit was found next day getting on very comfortably and evidently not aware of anything very peculiar in his circumstances.

AN EXPERIMENT made at Montreal of completing a cable circuit to make a continuous line of eight thousand miles shows that electricity travels that distance in one and five hundredths seconds, whereas nerve force, which is calculated to travel only at the rate of a mile a minute, would have taken nearly a week to make the journey. These are the calculations made in defense of electrical execution.

IRON is nickel in the slot in Idaho to an abounding degree. Near Hope, in that state, a vein of the metal has been discovered which is several feet wide and the ore assays very rich. Nickel is worth seventy cents per pound and has never been found before in large quantities in this country, and the fact that the navy department has adopted nickel steel for armor makes the discovery one of great importance.

WHAT AN IMMENSE sum Queen Victoria might realize by the sale of her watches. The oldest watches in the world are in her possession. She has two beautiful little gold ones by Breguet that are supposed to be a hundred years old. They have silver dials and are of about the size of a two-shilling piece. One is a blind man's watch; the other is a repeater. Both go perfectly and are in constant use. Her majesty's favorite watch is a large plain gold one by Mudge.

THE APPARENT universal law that things never happen singly but in "waves" finds new support. A few days ago this old earth seemed to be submerged by a "cringe wave." The sickening odor of blood could almost be smelled in the newspapers. Now we have a wave of railroad accidents, nearly all preventable and due to gross carelessness. What will be next? Perhaps the millennium, when people stop shooting each other and trains run no more into collision, but it's doubtful.

IN ACCORDANCE with the decision of the universal postal convention at Vienna, the post office department will issue a double postal card for international use. It consists of two parts, one for the original message and the other for the reply. The cost of the card is four cents and it can be sent to any country in the postal union, now including the Australian colonies. Having adopted the double foreign card, we see no reason why the government should not adopt the improvement for the domestic service. This would be more convenient than the "inclosed stamp for reply."

A CURIOUS bit of local history is embodied in the name of one of the townships in New Castle county, Del. The name as now spelled is "Pencaeder," and it is that of the township in which lies the "Welsh Nort" settled about two hundred years ago by a Welsh colony, some of whose descendants still hold parts of the tract. In the midst of the Welsh Nort stands Iron hill, the only considerable eminence in Delaware, and Pencaeder is only a slight corruption of the Welsh Pen Cadair, which means the great hill or the hill fort. The early Welsh named their township in its honor.

THE GRIP of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and nothing, but the head remains. This knowledge is possessed by a certain tribe of Indians in Brazil, who put the ants to a very peculiar use. When an Indian gets a gash cut in his hand, instead of having his hand sewn together, as physicians do in this country, he purchases five or six large ants, and, holding their heads near the gash, they bring their jaws together in biting the flesh, and thus pull the two sides of the gash together. Then the Indians slueches off the bodies leaving the hands clinging to the flesh.

THE DEATH of Alexander Porter occurred at his home in Decatur county, Ind., aged 91 years. He was the oldest white man born within the present limits of the state of Indiana.

A. C. FAYORS, a wealthy farmer of Merriweather county, Ga., was shot and killed by his 12-year-old boy while beating his wife.

IT WAS reported that the shipments of wheat in Kansas had become so heavy as to blockade the railroads.

THE JURY in the Davis contested will case at Butte, Mont., reported that they were unable to agree after four days' confinement. Millions of dollars were involved.

THE DEATH of Col. F. M. H. Holloman occurred at his home in Hilldale, Mich., aged 76. He was the democratic nominee for governor of Michigan in 1880.

INDIANA TAX commissioners fixed the assessment of railway property in Indiana at \$100,000,000, against \$93,763,670 last year.

THE Michigan Methodist Episcopal conference voted—146 to 34—in favor of admitting women as delegates to general conferences.

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### MET WITH SUCCESS.

World's Fair Commissioners Do Good Work in Europe—A Deep Interest in the Show Shown in Many Lands, and Magnificent Displays Promised.

NYC, Sept. 14.—The steamship Augusta Victoria, which arrived Saturday from Hamburg and Southampton, had among its passengers Sir Henry Wood and James Dredge, British royal commissioners to the world's fair; Herr Vermouth, privy council of the imperial commission of Germany to the world's fair; and Gen. Butterworth, Maj. Moses P. Handy, Judge William Lindsey, F. W. Peck, A. G. Bullock and J. W. Sprague, members of the commission to Europe of the World's Columbian exhibition. Gen. Butterworth and the other members of the committee were set to Europe last June with instructions to see what exhibits foreign merchants would send to the big fair. They sailed June 9. During the three months they have traveled 17,000 miles, and have visited the governments of England, France, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, Belgium, Austria, Hungary, Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Russia. The furthermost point they reached was the Russian town of Nijni-Novgorod, near the Russo-Asiatic frontier, where the celebrated annual fair is now being held. The results of the trip are most gratifying.

In England the people appeared to take a most lively interest in the success of the fair, and this English interest influenced all the continental countries in the same way. In London the members of the commission met Lord Salisbury, Minister Lincoln, Sir Richard Webster, the duke of Abercorn, Lord George Hamilton, Mr. Bullock and other members of the government. They were dined in the house of commons and in gazetteer Sir Henry Wood and Mr. Dredge as royal commissioners the queen expressed a hope that the Chicago world's fair would be a success in every way. The lord mayor of London and his probable successor, Alderman Evans, who met the commissioners, both stated that they intended visiting the fair.

In France the commissioners met M. Ribot, minister of foreign affairs, and the most distinguished and the oldest member of the Baltimore bar, occurred at his home in that city, aged 89 years.

### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

AN English bark, running from Hamburg to Melbourne, Australia, was wrecked at Warnambo and thirteen of the crew drowned.

THE UNITED STATES minister at Copenhagen telegraphed Secretary of State Blaine that the restrictions on the importation of American port into Denmark had been removed.

MANY LIVES were lost and millions of dollars' worth of property were destroyed in the republic of Salvador by an earthquake. Whole towns were wiped out, and hardly a city in the country escaped the awful effects of the convulsion.

THE DEATH of John A. Latrobe, a most distinguished and the oldest member of the Baltimore bar, occurred at his home in that city, aged 89 years.

### THE EAST.

ARTHUR HUNT and his sister were drawn by the capsizing of their boat while out riding on the Mohawk river near Schenectady, N. Y.

### SECRETARY OF WAR PROCRON

sent a letter to Gov. Page, of Virginia, accepting the appointment to the seat in the United States senate made vacant by the resignation of Senator Edmunds.

LAWYERS for Timothy Hopkins, adopted son of the late millionaire Hopkins, filed a notice of intention at Salem, Mass., to contest the will of the widow who left all the property to her second husband, S. F. Seales. About \$70,000 are involved.

R. C. LATYON'S storage warehouse was totally destroyed by fire at New York, loss, \$400,000.

MASSACHUSETTS prohibitionists in session at Worcester nominated a state ticket headed by Charles H. Kimball, of Lynn, for governor. William Oscar Armstrong, a colored man, was nominated for auditor.

THE DEATH of Maj. J. M. Bundy, editor of the New York Mail and Express, occurred in Paris from a stroke of apoplexy.

REPUBLICANS in state convention at Rochester, N. Y., nominated a full state ticket, headed by J. S. Fassett for governor.

C. J. G. LEE, formerly of the United States army, was found dead in a New York hotel.

O. G. WILSON, Jr., paying teller of the Produce national bank of Philadelphia, was arrested, charged with the embezzlement of a large sum of money.

THE EXPLOSION of the boiler of a locomotive at Jamaica, L. I., caused the death of the engineer, Freeman, and a brakeman.

GEORGE WHITE, a parachute-jumper, made an ascension from the Eldora gardens in New York city, and in his descent landed in the East river and was drowned.

A PASSENGER train dashed into a body of railroad laborers at Glasgow, Scotland, killing five men.

THE FAILURE is announced in London of Alexander & Son, corn brokers, with liabilities of £1,500,000.

OFF THE COAST of Attica the Italian steamship Taronina collided with a Greek steamer and went to the bottom. The captain of the ship, several of the crew and about 100 of the passengers were drowned.

IN A GALE on the Nova Scotia coast the crew of the fishing schooner Georgiana, sixteen in number, were drowned.

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CORNELIUS REAGAN, an iron molder at Bethlehem, Pa., hiccoughed himself to death. He began six weeks ago and had fasted ever since for relief.

AT THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION of railway postal clerks in session at Alexandria Bay, N. Y., H. M. Robinson, of Atlanta, Ga., was elected president.

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THE DEATH of George White, a parachutist, occurred at the Eldora gardens in New York city, and in his descent landed in the East river and was drowned.

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## WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Old Horse Cars at Last Supplanted by Cable Trains.

Incidents Connected with Changing the Antiquated Lines into Modern, Well-Equipped Plants—Cabling Around the Capitol—The Bad Boy.

[Special Washington Letter.]

People who complain live in our neighborhood and also in your neighborhood. Why they complain and why nothing suits them I cannot imagine nor can you tell. We simply know that they are here, there and everywhere.

Pennsylvania avenue, the most beautiful street in the world, for its width, grade, pavement and approaches, either from the capital or white house, the handsomest parade ground for military and civil displays, is all torn up and decorated with a systematized mass of debris. Numerous citizens have entered complaint, verbally and by letter, some of them declaring that they will bring suit for damages against the district government for permitting the streets to be in such a condition.

Congress passed a law requiring the street car lines between the navy yard and Georgetown to dispense with the services of their horses by January 1, 1892, and to substitute either cable or electric power. The avenue line is engaged in putting down a cable track, and that is what has developed our people with the torpid drivers, who complain of the condition of the street. They see before them a thousand workmen, each of them earning \$1.25 per day, but they are not gratified with the prosperity of a city which can afford to employ so much labor in one enterprise. They do not understand that these laborers are earning money which will give food to nearly five thousand people every morning, noon and night. They see nothing of the contentment in the faces of the wives, mothers and children of those laborers while the husband and father has something to do. They have little, if any, appreciation of the improvement of the city which is going on. They live in the present, from day to day, and have no care for the future of the city, nor for the well-being of posterity. They are relics of the days of Boss Shepherd, when every old fossil in Washington declared that Shepherd would ruin them with his expensive improvements; but he made them all rich.

It has been many years since this city has witnessed such a transformation, such a change of dress, such a brightening up. Business is always brisk where there is work to do by working people. Three weeks ago the picks and spades of the workmen were commencing to tackle the streets of Georgetown, removing the stone pavements and digging up the earth. Within a week Rock creek was spanned by the cable people, and then several gangs of workmen were employed at intervals of three squares. They worked night and day, and have already covered nearly two miles of their line, completing their work as they have gone along. The tracks are completed clear down past the white house, treasury, department of justice, and the state, war and navy department buildings. They are now at work between the treasury and the capitol, along the business part of the avenue, and here it is that the most aggrieved complainants reside and do business. They have discovered that trenches cannot be made, tracks laid, concrete filled in and traffic continued at the same time, without more or less noise and considerable dust and dirt. With temporary tracks laid alongside the curbstones, the horses trudge along close to the doors of the houses, trampling sand and gravel into powder, and the fine dust penetrates every crevice. It would not be complained of anywhere else than in this city; for this place is an exception to all other aggregations of people, in that we never have either dust or mud to trouble us. Consequently, when improvements are made which bring those objectionable things, which are of the earth, earthly, it is so disagreeable, because unusual, that it is unwelcome. Nevertheless, the work goes right on, and rapidly, too.

It is interesting at night to stand at the Peace monument, at the foot of Capitol hill and look up the avenue, to

see the monument, the Garfield statue, and the steep ascent of B street, which tax the skill and science of the civil engineers. They have already crossed the Tiber, but it was exceedingly difficult. Let me stop right here and tell you about the Tiber.

In the early days, when L'Enfant was planning his capital city of the new republic, he marked "Tiber creek," along an irregular line which represented a brook of changeable size and aquatic volume. It ran through the hills and dales, the wooded wilderness immediately west of the capitol, from the vicinity of the soldiers' home, five miles to the Potomac and was fed by numerous crystal springs. When it reached what is now the crossing of Pennsylvania avenue, at Second street west, it was almost a river. In rainy seasons the Tiber overflowed its banks, an angry flood, similar to that old Tiber of Rome, into which Great Caesar and Cassius once plunged for a swim; when the master spirit of his age well-nigh dissolved, by drowning beneath its billows. Well, as a city grew upon this ground and Pennsylvania avenue became the principal thoroughfare between the executive and legislative houses, Tiber was bridged. But, when Shepherd built a real city, he encompassed Tiber with an arch of brick and cement, and converted it into a sewer. The top of the arch is but one



THE BAD BOY'S TRICK.

foot under ground, and right through that space the cable line must run. The engineers have removed the arch, with great difficulty, and substituted iron plates for the masonry, so that the work goes right along, and Tiber is again inclosed, probably forever.

The cable work is progressing out on Capitol hill, and within another fortnight it will be completed to the navy yard. At present the horses are drawing the cars all the way from Georgetown to the treasury upon the cable tracks, which have been completed. The temporary sidetracks have been removed and the people are delighted with the improvement. There is no more jolting nor jumping the tracks, nor any of the thousand inconveniences which appertain to a badly-ballasted surface road.

But it will be a long time before the cables are running. The large square was selected for the power house where formerly was the stable whence John Wilkes Booth hired his horse upon that awful night of which I recently wrote you. The ground is fully twenty feet higher than at the end of the avenue where Tiber is crossed, and yet it is almost impossible to secure a good foundation for the eight-story building which has been planned. Little pony engines are puffing away day and night, working pile drivers. They are driving great, long telegraph poles from twenty to fifty feet down into the soft earth and thus seeking to make a safe foundation for the tremendous weight of the building which is to be used as a power house and a home for many families of employees of the road.

Everybody does not complain of the dust, noise and other inconveniences attending this great work. The small boy at the national capital appreciates a good thing when he sees it, just as well as does the small boy in your own neighborhood. They play in the mud, slide in the sand, tear their clothes, stab their toes and throw clods of mud in the passing open cars. One of them filled a hard-shell crab with sand and laid it on the dashboard of a car. He had his reward in a minute. A natty fellow boarded the car and stepped on the shelf with his tight-fitting patent leather boot. As it was crunched under him he cried in terror, not knowing whether the car was breaking down or his boots were splitting, while the youngster screamed with ghoulish glee and elation in his joy.

Sarat D. Foy.

—Care for Round Shoulders.

Round shoulders are almost unavoidably accompanied by weak lungs, but may be cured by the simple and easily performed exercise of raising one's self upon the toes in a perpendicular position, several times daily. Take a perfectly upright position, with the heels together and the toes at an angle of forty-five degrees. Drop the arms leisurely by the sides, pronouncing and raising the chest to its full capacity, naturally, the chin well drawn in. Now rise up on the balls of the feet to the greatest possible height, thereby exercising all the muscles of the legs and body, come again into standing position without swaying the body backward out of the perfect line. Repeat this exercise first on one foot and then on the other.

A Good Reason.

"Why don't you come in?" said his wife mockingly from the second-story window as he stumbled in his pocket for his key.

"I haven't got openers," he replied sadly.—Jury.

No Oral Credit Given.

Rising Young Orator—I intend to try to learn to speak in Italian, as Justin McCarthy says Gladstone does.

Knowing Layman—What you need most is to learn to speak in quotation marks.—Judge.

Ready for His Medicine.

Dr. Waterman—My friend, you ought to take something for that red nose of yours.

Mr. Fizz—Thank ye, doctor: here's a saloon door right handy.—Judge.

Saddened Rice in Live Stock.

"Cattle come high nowadays," said the man in the moon as the cow jumped over it.—Jury.

A Different Fine.

Hunker—So Fidderleeve is married. The mate is a fine young man, leaves, of course.

## WITH ROD AND GUN.

### The Fishing and Hunting Fields of the West.

Where to Look for Bass, Pike and Muskie—Game Still plentiful in North Dakota and Montana—Hints for Sportsmen.

[Special Letter.]

To the city man who daily enters the vortex of the business life, who sits in a fourteen-story office and plans, directs and consummates, the words "fishing" and "hunting" come like a cool mountain breeze, and for an instant the city's heat changes to the roar of the mountain brook, and the smell of pines and a vision of dark, fern-bordered pools surround him. Happy he, if in his everlasting hunt and chase for the almighty dollar, he has captured enough of them to give him a few weeks' freedom and a ticket over some of the roads which lead into one of the natural game preserves, with which this country is amply provided.

If he can have a day or two, he may board a train for Fox lake, where the breeding beds of Grass lake furnish



A DAY AT MANDAN, N. D.

muskrat, pickerel, yellow pike, wall-eyed pike, rock bass, small-mouthed bass, silver bass and perch. To this list the fish commissioners have added German carp and salmon.

One important feature of the pleasure to be had at Fox lake is the duck shooting. In the marshes are found the mallard, dusky duck, greenwing teal, canvasback, blue heron and bittern, while the deep-water fowl there are the Canada goose, brent, red-breasted merganser, canvasback, velvet duck, shell drake and others.

Although Fox lake, as a popular summer resort during the last few years, has not increased fish and game, the facility with which it can be reached by Chicago people makes it a desirable resort for a day's vacation. Several muskallonge, weighing from 20 to 40 pounds, have been taken from the waters of Fox lake, but there is no insurance company which will insure one of such a catch.

In Lake Beulah, three miles from Mukwonago, Wisconsin, which was opened only four years ago, black bass, rock bass, pike and pickerel are abundant. In Gogebic lake and its tributary stream black bass and brook trout are very plentiful. One man during the summer of '90 pulled out 251 brook trout in a day while two days later a Chicago fisherman caught 40 black bass, the weight of the largest being 3 pounds.

During the last season, a party of four from Cincinnati, Ohio, caught in eight days' fishing in Seven Miles lake in the region of Eagle river, 20 muskallonge, weight of largest 10 pounds, and 60 pike, largest weighing 6½ pounds.

Lake Vieux Desert, Wisconsin, abounds in muskallonge, and Trout lake, Arbor Vitae and Turtletown river and vicinity are well-known as favorite haunts of this variety of fish.

At Watersmeet, Michigan, 10 brook trout were captured by one fisherman in a half hour.

At Bangor, the La Crosse river furnishes bass, pickerel, pike and other fish, and in this vicinity deer, foxes and wild turkeys are plentiful.

Further north in the wilder portions of the state hunting, trapping and fishing become a business instead of a pastime, as the fisheries of Bayfield and Washburn testify. To the sportsman who likes change and variety of game, the different hunting grounds of Wisconsin offer ruffed grouse, woodcock, ducks, snipe, wood-ducks and some geese, and jack-snipe, deer, hares, rabbits and squirrel. Michigan presents very much the same story.

The best shooting in Minnesota may be found in the country around Frontenac. Prairie chickens are always abundant in season, on these prairies, while some of the trout streams of Wisconsin are within easy access and ducks and geese are numerous.

All of Minnesota's larger lakes and many of the smaller ones are deep, clear and cold; free from alkali. Soundings have been made in some instances to the depth of 15 fathoms,

and the bottom is composed of solid rock, which have been washed away to a depth of some four hundred feet. The greater hardness of the surface has caused it to resist corrosion more than the underlying rock, thus leaving huge caps of stone perched high in air on the points of their columns. One double column, capped by a single stone, forms a natural bridge both unique and picturesque.

KATE S. CHISSEY.

Wondrous Erosion.

A curious effect of the wear and tear to which the earth's crust is ever being subjected is exhibited in the singularly capped pinnacles existing on South river in the Wahsatch mountains. There are hundreds of these slender pillars, ranging in height from forty to four hundred feet, most of them crowned by large caps of stones. They are not works of human art, as might be imagined, but are the memorial monuments of the hill from which they have been cut by the action of air and water. These pinnacles alone remain of many square miles of solid rocks, which have been washed away to a depth of some four hundred feet. The greater hardness of the surface has caused it to resist corrosion more than the underlying rock, thus leaving huge caps of stone perched high in air on the points of their columns. One double column, capped by a single stone, forms a natural bridge both unique and picturesque.

No Mail.

Returned Tourist—Your uncle is not here, I see.

Nephew—No.

Tourist—Heard from him lately?

Nephew—Not since he died.—Good News.

Liberty's Limitations.

Immigrant—At last I am in free America. A man can do pretty much as he pleases in this country, can't he?

Native—Yes, unless he's married.—N. Y. Weekly.

Nearest Man on Record.

Ho—Why do you run away and leave Mr. Winkle?

She—Because he's too stingy and mean. Why, he won't even laugh at his own expense!—Life.

Ready for His Medicine.

Dr. Waterman—My friend, you ought to take something for that red nose of yours.

Mr. Fizz—Thank ye, doctor: here's a saloon door right handy.—Judge.

Sudden Rise in Live Stock.

"Cattle come high nowadays," said the man in the moon as the cow jumped over it.—Jury.

A Different Fine.

Hunker—So Fidderleeve is married. The mate is a fine young man, leaves, of course.

Now they are curving around the base of the hill on which the stately capitol stands, and several bends in the road lead into botanical gardens, the

our fishing is done outside of a meat market.

In early summer, bass, pike and pickerel will "strike the spoon," and fly fishing is always most successful in the evening.

Baiting with a frog is also a good plan in shallow water. In deep water still-fishing, live brook minnows make good bait. Black bass will bite at angleworms occasionally. In trolling for muskallonge, pike and bass, the "spoon hook" is used. Pickerel bite well at live bait, but strike viciously at the "spoon" early in the season. Brook trout bite at flies, angleworms or bits of salt pork.

For duck shooting wooden decoys are set out near a blind, which is generally a slight excavation covered with straw, in which the hunter hides, and a duck-caller is used to lure them down. Sometimes it is a good plan to push about in a light boat and shoot the ducks as they fly up from the marshes, or resort to "pass" shooting from a blind as the ducks fly along a narrow channel or from one lake to another.

Prairie chickens, quail, ruffed grouse, woodpecker and squirrels are commonly shot with a rifle. Deer are still-hunted or hunted with dogs; geese are killed from blinds or pits dug in wheat fields, which they frequent.

To reach the natural preserves of larger game demands time and money. Good deer hunting may be found about Pike lake, 20 miles west of Ashland, while 11 miles still further west is the Bois Brule, an excellent trout stream.

Deer and antelope are common in North Dakota, but buffaloes have entirely disappeared.

The belief is prevalent that the larger game have nearly disappeared from the northwest, but anyone who will explore the source of the Mississippi, or the "Big Hole Basin" of Montana, will find moose, elk, deer, antelope, black and grizzly bears and goats in great numbers. In the Bad Lands about the little Missouri river a few elk remain, but they are more abundant in the big Horn mountains and in the Shoshone mountains of northern Wyoming; bear, antelope and deer are all found in these regions.

About Lake Pend Oreille larger and smaller game are plentiful, and the fishing in the cold lake waters is excellent. Probably there is no better field in this country than in the Olympic or Coast Range mountains. Bears are nearly always found on elk fields; black bears are numerous in the Red lake country of Northern Minnesota.

The caribou are found principally in northern Idaho and southern British Columbia, and also in limited numbers about the head waters of the Mississippi. There is no better place to hunt both the Virginia and Mule deer than the country about Miles City, Mont., going out from the city a distance of 30 miles north or south; and the excitement of the meeting may be increased my meeting by shooting in any of the rougher sections of country.

North park is a favorite resort for the Rocky mountain sheep, the meat of which is said to possess a flavor superior to that of the elk or black-tailed deer. The sheep grazes on the highest mountain pastures and gives an exciting chase, as its enormous horns and bony frontal enable it at any instant to throw itself into the deepest abyss out

of range of shot, while if the shot were to prove fatal, often the body could not be obtained, as it would be beyond the hunter's reach.

It has been demonstrated that \$150 will cover the cost of a hunting and fishing trip in the Rocky or Cascade mountains, of thirty days' duration, exclusive of railway fares.

KATE S. CHISSEY.

Contrary to Rule.

Husband—You are surely not going out shopping in the rain? You'll be sick.

Wife (firmly)—I never allow the weather to interfere with my shopping.

Husband—Then you are letting your buy-laws interfere with your constitution.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Sparkling Wit.

"I wish I were like champagne," he sighed.

"Ah," she queried.

"Yes," he continued. "It sparkles so."

"And it pops sometimes," she mused softly, but he was too stupid for any use.—Detroit Free Press.

Her View Was Reasonable.

"What is an old sea dog?" asked Mrs. Gummey of her husband.

"The term is applied to a mariner who has seen much service," replied Gummey.

"I thought perhaps a sea dog was an ocean greyhound!"—Judge.

A STAMPEDE AT HILLVILLE.

No Mail.

# Lewis Hardware Company, RHINELANDER.

ACORN STOVES AND RANGES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF MILL AND LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES IN THE CITY.

A Complete Assortment of Belting, Packing and Lacing. Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Etc.

Next Door to Postoffice.

## THE OCTOPOON

A STORY OF SLAVERY DAYS.

BY MISS M. E. BRADDOCK.

had wrought in the appearance of the attorney.

His face was almost ghastly in its corpse-like hue; purple circles surrounded his bloodshot eyes, and his lips were black and dry, like those of a sufferer in the worst stage of fever.

Throughout the weary night he had never ceased to pace up and down the narrow space in his office, pondering upon his interview with Pauline Corsi.

The whole scaffolding of his life had fallen away, leaving him well-nigh crushed amongst the ruins.

The dark labyrinth of crime was closing upon his steps, and he knew not the end which lay before him.

But Augustus Horton was ignorant of the darker clues which had left their foul stain upon the lawyer's life. He knew him to be an unscrupulous rogue, and associated with him because he was useful.

The first step taken by the two men was to communicate with the police, informing them of the abduction of Cora, and offering a large reward for the apprehension of the fugitives.

This done, Silas Craig told his employer of the advertisement which had been inserted in that day's paper, the advertisement which cleared the character of Paul Lisimon, and described the whole affair of the robbery as a practical joke.

His rage and mortification knew no bounds. He declared that he had been fooled, duped, played with, by Silas Craig; and demanded what right the lawyer had to serve him in this manner.

"Scoundrel!" he said; "you have been bribed by Camilla Moraiquitos; that Spanish woman has paid you to betray me."

"You have no need to call hard names," Mr. Horton answered. "I have been led by no one. It was necessary to my own welfare to do this; and I have done it. Think yourself lucky that I did not betray you, and let the worthy citizens of New Orleans know your share in the transgression."

Augustus Horton's cheeks and brow flushed purple with suppressed rage. He felt that he was in the attorney's power; and that a word from Silas might blight his name forever.

"Come," he said; "the business is done, it seems; it is therefore too late to talk of it. My first task must be to find this Octopoon and her lover."

"True. Every moment is of value to us if we are not to let them escape."

"Escape!" cried Augustus, furiously; "I would sooner perish in the attempt to overtake them."

"Come, then!" the St. Louis packet starts in ten minutes from this time. They may make that opportunity of leaving the city."

The two men hurried to the quay; but they were too late; the steamer had started half an hour earlier than the time mentioned by Silas Craig.

They made inquiries of the clerks about the pier, but no one seemed able to give them any information.

As they were leaving the quay, Silas Craig uttered an exclamation of astonishment on recognizing the lanky figure of William Bowen, who was advancing toward them at a leisurely pace.

The overseer wore a broad-brimmed straw hat, and the light linen coat and trousers customary throughout Louisiana.

"You hero, William!" exclaimed Silas, with surprise; "I thought you were at Iberville when I left you in charge of my plantation."

He had laughed, and glanced with rather a peculiar expression at the attorney.

"I know you did," he said; "but you see I've lost those parts. I guess I wrote you a letter, Mr. Craig, a week or two ago?"

"You did."

"In which I asked you the loan of thousand dollars?"

"Why, yes."

"And I guess you refused 'em?"

The attorney bit his lip, and glanced from Augustus to Bowen.

"Ah, I don't mind Mr. Horton knowing our private transactions," said Bill; "I asked for the loan of a pauper thousand dollars, and you refused me. Now, considering all things, I thought this was rather a safe conduct, so I've discharged myself from your employment, and I calculate you'll have to look out for another overseer."

Augustus Horton was prepared to see the attorney resent the insolence of this speech, but to his surprise Silas seemed only anxious to conciliate Bowen.

"My dear William," he said, "you must remember that you have driven me rather hard lately. However, suppose you call upon me at my office. We'll settle matters there."

"We will settle matters, I reckon, Mr. Craig," answered Bowen, and a close observer might have detected a peculiar significance in his tone.

But Silas Craig was too much agitated to perceive this. He had not yet recovered from the extraordinary revelations made to him in his interview with Pauline Corsi. He felt like a man who walks blindfold upon the verge of a precipice, and who knows that every new footstep may hurl him to the gulf below.

Augustus and the attorney were leaving the quay when William Bowen called after them.

"I guess you were up to something down here, gent," he said; "you were looking after somebody, weren't you?"

"We were," answered Augustus; "we were in search of a runaway slave."

"The gal as you're after is Gerald Leslie's daughter, the Octopoon, I'll lay a hundred dollars," cried Bowen.

"She is."

The overseer laughed aloud—

"I'm damned if I didn't calculate as much," he said; "then I'm very sorry to tell you, Mr. Horton, that the young lady's belted with that British belt as was so uncommon part outboard the Selma. They left by the St. Louis packet half an hour ago. I thought there was something in the wind, but I'd no authority to stop 'em."

"D—n!" muttered Augustus Horton; "that Englishman has fool'd me at every turn. The next packet for St. Louis starts the day after to-morrow. They'll have eight-and-forty hours start of us, and they'll make their way to a Free State."

He walked away from the quay followed by Silas Craig.

"If there's law in New Orleans," he cried, "I'll have them overtaken and brought back."

William Bowen stood for some minutes watching the two men as they walked away.

"I think I managed that job rather neatly," he said, with a malicious chuckle. "I've paid you out, Mr. Augustus Horton, for any confidence I've ever taken from you; and in a couple of hours more, my friend Silas Craig, you and I will have settled our accounts for the last time."

"Ay, you may be sure that paper," said Bowen. "You told me to burn that paper. I

Augustus and the attorney walked back to the house of the former, after making arrangements for the parting of Cora and her lover. The attorney was movedless to the unhappy girl who had, for a time at least, escaped from his power.

"I'll have her brought back," he cried, and lashed as a runaway slave. I'll have her advertised in every paper in Louisiana. I'll spend every dollar I possess rather than let her escape me, and I'll make Gilbert Margrave pay dearly for his insulence."

Silas and the planter found Adelaide Horton and Mrs. Montresor seated beneath the veranda of the morning room, which opened into a small garden.

The weather was so warm, that the two ladies had left the interior of the apartment for the airy shade of this veranda.

We have not seen Adelaide Horton since the scene on board the Selma—that disgraceful scene, in which the young girl had suffered the wrongs of jealousy to her brother of her hapless nature.

Bitter and immediate had been the punishment which followed that action.

Despised by the man she had loved, cast off by her cousin and affianced husband, Mortimer Faxon; harassed with the tortures of self-reproach, the unhappy girl had ample cause for painful reflection and regret.

She would have made any sacrifices to recall her words of denunciation the moment after their utterance.

The memory of her old friendship for Cora Leslie stung her to the heart, and the mildly reproachful gaze of the Octopoon haunted her perpetually.

Mrs. Montresor had done her best to console her niece; but Adelaide's gayety and light-heartedness had entirely deserted her.

She was no longer the same high-spirited girl who had arrived two months before in New Orleans.

The ladies looked up from their work as Augustus and the lawyer approached the veranda.

Adelaide perceived her brother's ill-concealed agitation, and asked the cause of it.

He related his adventure on the quay.

"Then Cora and Gilbert Margrave have left for St. Louis?"

"They have," answered Augustus with an oath, "but they shall not long escape me. Listen to me, Adelaide; you may wonder at the passion I feel upon this subject, but my pride has been humiliates by the cool insolence of the Octopoon, and whatever motive I may have had for my conduct at the slave-sale yesterday, I have now no purpose but that of bringing Cora Leslie's bright spirit to the dust. I will have her found and brought back to New Orleans, and I will give her to you as your lady's maid. I know that there is little love between you, and that could not easily afflict a greater humiliates upon my fine lady."

"When there will be no wedding to-day, mademoiselle?"

"There will not."

"Don Juan is ill, I fear?" said one of the guests.

"He is not quite himself," answered Peppermint.

The two gentlemen expressed their regret and retired, accompanied by Armand Trevelyan. Captain Prendergills seated himself in an easy chair, and stretching his great legs upon an embrocation cushion, took a pipe and tobacco-pouch from his pocket and prepared to enjoy himself.

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## THE NEW NORTH.

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Geo. W. BISHOP, Wm. C. OGREN,

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Address all communications to  
THE RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.,  
Rhineland, Wis.

### LOCAL TIME TABLES.

MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN. NORTH BOUND	
No. 3—Labeled.....	101 A. M.
No. 12—Accommodation.....	115 P. M.
No. 13—Accommodation arrives.....	10 P. M.
No. 4—Labeled.....	115 P. M.
No. 11—Accommodation.....	11 A. M.
No. 1—Labeled.....	11 A. M.
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Minnies, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Ry	
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### TRAIN'S WEST.

No. 2—Passenger.....	10:25 P. M. through No. 3—Passenger.....	7:35 A. M. local between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 21—Freight.....	9:35 A. M.	

### TRAIN'S EAST.

No. 8—Passenger.....	7:27 A. M. local between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 2—Passenger.....	7:35 A. M. local between Pennington and Cameron Junction.

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SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at 10:30 A. M.; Sunday school every Sunday at 12:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at 5:30 P. M.; FATHER JULY, Pastor.

Methodist Church.

SERVICES every Sunday at 10:30 A. M.; Song Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service 8:30 P. M.; Sabbath school at 11:45 A. M., after morning service.

REV. D. C. SAYRE, Pastor.

German Lutheran Church.

SERVICES twice a month, also Sunday school, Mrs. J. Deering, Pastor.

Baptist Church Calendar.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.....

Public Service and Sermon.....

Sunday School.....

Song and Praise Service.....

Public Service and Sermon.....

TUESDAY.

Young Peoples' Meeting.....

THURSDAY.

General prayer meeting.....

ALL ARE INVITED. ALL ARE WELCOME.

G. A. R.

JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 282, Regular meeting at 6:30 P. M. Tuesday evenings at each month in the old Brown's hall on Stevens Street.

RICHARD BIRD, Com. J. J. BILLINGS, Adj't.

O. O. F.

ONEIDA LODGE, No. 48, Regular meeting at 5:30 P. M. every Monday evening.

J. P. PRONZETTI, Secy.

D. O. F.

LAWRENCE TINA LODGE, No. 28, meets every first and third Wednesday of each month in the old Fellow's hall on Stevens Street.

P. T. PHILLIPS, Secy.

F. & A. M.

RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 212, meets first and third Tuesdays in every month in the post office block.

A. STEPHENSON, Secy.

H. C. KEITH, W. M.

L. O. G. T.

DELTA LODGE, No. 214, Meets every Friday evening at half over Palace Shoe Store. Visiting members are cordially invited.

Nellie Chace, R. S. Chas. Waudcock, C. T.

K. O. P.

Plumbeau Lodge No. 73, holds regular meeting Friday nights in open house block.

C. G. B. Gifford, Bank Secy. Every Wednesday night.

W. Jenkins, Rec.

E. B. Morley, Capt.

S. O. V.

W. T. McINDOE Camp, No. 48, Wisconsin Division of A. F. L. U. S. A. Meets at 6:30 P. M. in the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. Visiting brothers always welcome.

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### COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Treasurer.....	G. H. Clark
County Clerk.....	E. P. BRENNAN
Sheriff.....	
District Attorney.....	A. W. MCCORMICK
County Judge.....	J. W. MCCORMICK
Register of Deeds.....	D. S. JOHNSON
Clerk of Court.....	Lige STEWART
Superintendent of Schools.....	
Bur. of Land Surveyor.....	
Coroner.....	J. LENNON

### CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

Congregational Church.

SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M., Sun-

day School every alternate Sunday at 12:

P. M.; FATHER JULY, Pastor.

Methodist Church.

SERVICES every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., Song Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service 8:30 P. M.; Sabbath school at 11:45 A. M., after morning service.

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&lt;p

## A Complete Assor

# THE OCTOPOON

A STORY OF SLAVERY DAYS.

BY MISS M. E. BRADDON.

had brought in the appearance of the attorney.

His face was almost ghastly in its copper-like hue; purple circles surrounded his bloodshot eyes, and his lips were black and dry, like those of a sufferer in the worst stage of fever.

Throughout the weary night he had never ceased to pace up and down the narrow space in his office, pondering upon his interview with Philino Cora.

The whole scuffling of his life had failed away, leaving him well-nigh crushed amongst the ruins.

The dark labyrinth of crime was closing its steps, and he knew not the end which lay before him.

But Augustus Horton was ignorant of the darker crimes which had left their foul stain upon the lawyer's life. He knew him to be an unscrupulous rogue, and associated with him because he was useful.

The first step taken by the two men was to communicate with the police, informing them of the abduction of Cork and offering a large reward for the apprehension of the fugitive.

This done, Horton laid his employer of the advertisement which had been inserted in that day's paper, the advertisement which closed the chapter.

SAVED BY THE CATTLE

Two Boys' Narrow Escape from a Pack of Hungry Wolves.

"How do you account for the fact, if it is fact," said I, slipping a cartridge into the right barrel of my towling piece, "that the carbou are getting yearly more numerous in the interior of New Brunswick, while other game seems to be disappearing. As for the wild pigeons, you may say they are all gone. Here I have been on the go since before sunrise, and that bird there is the only sign of a pigeon I have seen much as got a glimpse of."

"Well," replied my companion, an old farmer of the neighborhood, "as for the pigeons I can't say how it is. In old times I've seen them so plenty round here you could knock them down with a stick; that is, if you were any ways handy with a stick. But they do say that carbou are increasing because the wolves have disappeared. You see the wolves used to be the worst enemy of the carbou, because they would run them down nice and handy in the winter when the snow was deep and the forest so thin that the carbou were bound to break through it at every step. However, I don't believe there has been a wolf seen in this part of the country for fifty years, and it is only within the last ten years or so that the carbou have got more plenty."

We were sitting, the old farmer and myself, on a rugged snake-fence that bounded a buckwheat field overlooking the river St. John, some twenty miles above Fredericton. The field was a new clearing and the ripened buckwheat reared its brown heads among a host of blackened and distorted stumps. It was a crisp and delicious autumn morning, and the solitary sparrow that rewarded my long tramp over the uplands was one that I had surprised at its breakfast in the buckwheat. Now, finding that my acquaintance was likely to prove interesting and a further search for pigeons unprofitable, I dropped my gun and sprang right onto the circle of horns.

"I expect father'll hear that noise," whispered Ted, and he and Bill—that was the hired man—will come with their guns and save us!"

"Yes," said I scornfully, "I suppose you'd like them to come along now, and get eaten up by the wolves."

I was mighty sorry afterward for speaking that way, for it near broke Teddy's heart. However, sobbing a bit, the little fellow urged in self-defense: "Why, there's only five wolves anyway, and Father and Bill could easily kill them!"

"It was true. There were just five of the brutes, though my excited eyes had been seeing about fifty—just such a pack as I had been used to reading about. However, these five seemed mighty hungry, and now they were right onto us.

"I guess they weren't used to cattle like ours. Father's old black and white bull was running the affair that night, and he stood facing the attack. The wolves never halted, but with their red tongues hanging out, and their narrow jaws snapping like fox traps, they gave a queer nasty gasp that it makes my blood run cold to think of, and sprang right onto the circle of horns.

"We heard the old hull mumble something away down in his throat, and he sort of heaved up his hind quarters and pitched forward, without leaving the ranks. The next thing we saw one of his long horns was through the belly of the leader wolf, and the animal was tossed up into the air, yelping like a kicked dog. He came down with a thud and lay snapping at the grass and kicking white, the other four, who had been repulsed more or less roughly, drew back and eyed their fallen comrade with an air of disapproval. I expected to see them jump upon him and eat him at once, but they didn't, and I began to distrust the stories I had read about wolves. It appeared, however, that it was not from any sense of decency that they held back, but only that they wanted beef rather than wolf meat, as we found a little later.

"Presently one of the four slouched forward and snuffed at his dying comrade. The brute was still lively, however, and snapped his teeth viciously at the other's legs, who thereupon slouched back to the pack. After a moment of hesitation the four stood silently in single file, round and round the circle, turning their heads so as to glare at us all the time, and looking for a weak spot to attack. They must have gone round as half a dozen times, and then they sat down on their tails and stuck their noses in the air, and howled and barked for maybe five minutes steadily. Teddy and I, who were now feeling sure our 'critters' could lick any number of wolves, came to the conclusion the brutes thought they had too big a job on their hands and were signaling for more forces. 'Let 'em come,' exclaimed Teddy. But we were getting altogether too confident, as we soon found out."

"After howling for awhile, the wolves stopped and listened. Then they howled again, and again they stopped and listened; but still no answer came. At this they got up and lunged together. When we had gone about half way up the intervals, keeping along by the river, the moon got up and looked at us over the hills, very sharp and thin. 'Gugh!' said Teddy to me, in half a whisper, 'don't she make the shadows black?' He hadn't got the words more than out of his mouth when he heard a long queer howling sound from away over the other side of the interval; and the little fellow grabbed me by the arm, with his eyes fairly popping out of his head. I can see his startled face now; but he was a plucky lad, for his size, as ever walked."

"What's that?" he whispered.

"Sounds mighty like the wind," said I, "though I knew it wasn't the wind, for there wasn't a breath about to stir a feather."

"The sound came from a wooded valley winding down between the hills. It was something like the wind, high and thin, but by and by getting low and fierce and awful, as if a lot more voices were joining in; and I just tell you my heart stopped beating for a minute. The cattle heard it, you'd better believe, and bunched together, kind of shivering. Then two or three young heifers started to bolt, but the old ones knew better, and hauled them back into the crowd. Then it flashed over me all at once, You see, I'm quite a reader, having plenty of time in the long winters. Says I to Teddy, with a kind of a sob in my throat: 'I guess it must be wolves.' I thought, so said Teddy, getting brave after his first start. And then, not a quarter of a mile away, we saw a little pack of gray brutes dart out of the woods into the moonlight. I grabbed Ted by the hand and hollered tauntingly:

"Let's get up a tree!" said Teddy. "Of course we will," said I, with a new hope rising in my heart. We looked about for a suitable tree in which we might take refuge, but our hopes sank when we saw there was not a decent-sized tree in reach. Father had cleared off everything along the river bank except some Indian willow scrub, not six feet high.

He said, "I suppose the 'critters' did that? When they eat themselves out across the meadow the old cows and the steers made a regular race, putting the calves, with me and S'r'Teddy—in the center. They backed in rows pretty tight, and stood with their heads out and horns down, for all the world like a company of militia cavalry. And right good bayonets they made, those long, fine horns of our cattle."

"To keep from being trodden on, I got onto the backs of a couple of yearlings, who didn't like it any too well, but were packed in so tight they couldn't help themselves. As the wolves came streaking along through the moonlight they sat up straight for Teddy, whom I snatched from his perch and dragged over against the flank of the old bull, where the herd was confusion.

The young cow had nosed into the passage by which the wolf darted into the very center of the circle. The brute made straight for Teddy, whom I snatched from his perch and dragged over against the flank of the old bull, where the herd was confusion.

The new stamp is printed on very thin paper, and cannot be used again if it is once put upon a letter. When used wet and taken off the envelope it leaves an indelible impression upon the spot where it was attached, so that if a new stamp is put upon the same spot the impression of the first stamp can be seen through it.

The ministry of the interior of Russia has retained the monopoly of drugs hitherto in the hands of licensed apothecaries. It was found that the manufacturers and wholesale dealers in drugs can sell many articles much cheaper than the pharmacists. The latter are now allowed to sell only such drugs as require skillful preparation in small quantities, and can easily spoil or be adulterated. All the other drugs can be sold by dealers who need not have a pharmaceutical license.

The Alexander and Pootlow sky iron founders and steel rolling mills can not prepare all the materials required for the new vessels for the Russian navy. Large orders must be given to foreign founders. In order to obviate this difficulty the ministry of the navy has adopted a plan for the employment of its steel rolling mills in Kolpino, and work is already in progress.

The "Are you hurt?" questioned father breathlessly. But he saw in a moment we were not, for we were flushed with pride at the triumph of our old bull.

"And are they any more wolves?" said I.

"And there's the other three eating poor Whitey over there," exclaimed Teddy, pointing at a snarling knot of creatures two or three hundred yards across the interval.

"Sure enough, they had dragged down poor Whitey and were making a fine meal off her carcass. But Bill rode over and spoiled their fun. He shot two of them, while the other left like a gray streak. And that's the last I've seen of wolves in this part of the country!"

"That was a close shave," said I, and the cattle showed great grit. I've heard before of them adopting tactics like that."

"Well," said the old farmer, getting down from the fence rail and picking up his tin can, "I must be moving. Good day to you." Before he had taken half a dozen steps he turned round and remarked: "I suppose, now, if those had been Norway wolves, or Roosian wolves, the 'critters' would have had no show!"

"Very little, I imagine," was my answer.—Charles G. D. Roberts, in N. Y. Independent.

### THREW HIS MONEY AWAY.

The Story of a Physician Who Was the Victim to Greed.

When the doctors, in a jovial mood, get together they invariably tell stories if they have any time on their hands. Half a dozen Rochester physicians were feeling particularly happy and exultant a few days ago. They had passed a delightful hour in making an examination of the body of a man killed in an accident, and were well pleased with each other and the gentlemen who had furnished them with their scientific amusement. When they were through with their work they adjourned to the office of one of their number and began telling experiences and reminiscences. They told of exciting amputations and exhilarating operations until it came the turn of the oldest man present to speak. Then such a tale was unfolded as brought tears to the eyes of many present.

"When I was a young man," said the old physician, "I practised in a western city. This was about thirty years ago. It was not a great while after I had my first case that I was called one day to attend a young man who had a most peculiarly shaped head. Under my care the fellow soon got well, but I cultivated his acquaintance to serve certain ends that I had in view.

"When I came to know the young man pretty well I told him frankly that I wanted his head. You all know that I have always made brain diseases a specialty, and I thought that the man's head, with its abnormal development, would be a splendid subject for study.

The chap fell in with my proposal. I gave him three hundred dollars, and he made a will in which he mentioned me as heir to his head. To be sure, the fellow was young, but so was I, and I was willing to wait.

"Well, gentlemen, within less than a year after we had completed arrangements the young fellow was killed."

"Lucky man," said one of the listeners, and all the others gave evidence that they thought the doctor was fortunate.

"But, gentlemen," continued the old physician, "the fellow was struck on the head by a safe that fell to the sidewalk while being taken in the third-story window of a block," and the old fellow's voice choked with emotion at the remembrance of the wrong that had been done him.

"Sauldest thing I ever heard of," said one of the listeners, while others walked up and shook the victim's hand, and then they drove away, leaving nothing but a sharp and thin. "Gugh!" said Teddy to me, in half a whisper, "don't she make the shadows black?" He hadn't got the words more than out of his mouth when he heard a long queer howling sound from away over the other side of the interval; and the little fellow grabbed me by the arm, with his eyes fairly popping out of his head. I can see his startled face now; but he was a plucky lad, for his size, as ever walked."

"I Worked Like a Charm."

Imagination goes a long way in relieving people's ailments. A lady of this city has for the past six months regulated the air of her room by a glass transom. When the room was too close, she opened the transom to admit air, closing it at night to prevent draughts and exclude noise. It worked like a charm until she discovered that there had never been any glass in the transom.—Detroit Free Press.

had held his tongue, for the wolf turned and fixed his eye upon him with a stare of recognition, so to speak; that froze my blood. Teddy shivered and hid his eyes on my sleeve, but the wolf kept glaring at him and drew nearer and nearer till I thought he was going to spring right over the cattle's heads and seize us. But in a minute I heard the old bull bellowing again in his throat and the wolf sprang back just in time to keep from being gored. How I felt like hugging that bull!

"I cheered Teddy up and told him not to laugh or make a noise again. As the little fellow lifted his eyes he looked over my shoulder and, instantly forgetting what I had been saying, shouted: 'Here comes father and Bill!' I looked in the same direction and saw them, sure enough, riding furiously toward us. But the wolves didn't notice us and resumed their prowling.

"On the other side of the circle from our champion, the black and white bull, there stood a nervous young cow, and just at this time the wolf who had got his eye on Teddy seemed to detect this weak spot in the defense. Suddenly he dashed like lightning on the timid cow, who shrank aside, and opened a wide mouth.

"Artesian well boring is a new industry in the republic of Nicaragua. The usefulness of these wells can not be calculated. Every year thousands of cattle die for want of water. Artisans in general, and coffee-planters especially, suffer much for this necessity. Only very few coffee planters have water sufficient to wash their berries, and washed coffee brings always from three to four cents more in the market than unwashed.

"A new kind of stamps will soon be introduced in the postal telegraph service of Russia with a view to securing the inviolability of the privacy of letters. The new stamp is printed on very thin paper, and cannot be used again if it is once put upon a letter. When used wet and taken off the envelope it leaves an indelible impression upon the spot where it was attached, so that if a new stamp is put upon the same spot the impression of the first stamp can be seen through it.

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## BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO.

One day, "twas long ago,  
I met a maiden, fair to see,  
A maiden fair and dear to me;  
But that was long ago.  
  
She was so fair, I know;  
How fair she was I cannot say,  
But fairer than a morn of May;  
But that was long ago.  
  
And we did run, I know,  
Following where Cupid led;  
But that was long ago.  
  
The years went slowly by;  
I know not where they went,  
Into what other homes were bent—  
Perhaps into a gulf!  
  
And then we met, I know;  
But all the joys of youth had fled;  
And all the love of youth was dead;  
But that was long ago.  
  
And now I vow,  
All the past by us was said—  
We each some other one had—  
But that was long ago.  
  
—T. Thomas Fortune, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

## ON A MERRY-GO-ROUND.

It Started in a Whirl and Ended in a Wedding.

"There is no use of talking, Beulah," my Anstruther said, as she buttoned up her ulster. "Anything like a matrimonial negotiation is so distasteful to me that I would not marry the king of Siam to please anybody."

"The king of Siam—well, no!" said Beulah, smiling. "But Robert Craig is not a Mongolian, my dear. He is rich and good looking and clever as can be."

"Bah!" said Amy, as she knotted her veil above the fluffy coil of blonde hair. "I almost hate him already."

"That is what he said about you!" Beulah observed, coolly.

"Then he has some sense," Amy replied. "Come, Beulah, let us alone! There is no use of trying to strike an Anstruther-Craig alliance just for the sake of raking up the faintly arms. What do we Americans care for the duke of Anstruther and the earl of Craig? My grandfather kept a shop, you know, and Henry Craig was a wholesale shoe manufacturer. You might as well let us go on being common. There! I'm all ready. Where's Dicky?"

An infant warwhoop in the hall was her reply.

With the small author of that yell she went to the merry-go-round pavilion, but the ring of flying animals had just started, and Amy and Dicky sat down to wait. Near them was a little girl, a perfect fairy, in white, with long floating hair and pleading eyes.

"Please, Uncle Bert, won't you let me go?" she coaxed a gentleman beside her. "I won't get hurt. See! There's Nellie Graham riding a camel all alone. Please let me go!"

"Charlotte, you mustn't ask me, dear. Your mother told me to take care of you, and I don't know what she thinks of merry-go-rounds. I couldn't think of letting you go alone."

The child was silent; but Amy saw great tears rolling down her cheeks, and said, very quickly: "If you don't mind, your little girl can go with our Dicky. Dicky, you'll take care of her, won't you, dear? Dicky's an old money-go-round."

"Oh!" cried Charlotte. "May I, Uncle Bert?"

"Do you think it is all right?" the gentleman inquired, looking at Amy.

"Oh, yes; it is perfectly safe. Let her go. She will enjoy it."

The gong rang, and Dicky held out his hands. "The Little Fishermaiden" was round out gayly from the organ, and Charlotte mounted the camel.

Amy found her companion delightful. It was five o'clock when the children came back, with their tickets all gone.

"Come back to-morrow," said Dicky, hospitably. "We come here every afternoon, don't we, Aunt Amy?"

Amy blushed.

"I am certainly very much obliged to you, Master Dicky," said the gentleman, warmly.

Amy bowed rather nervously and hurried away.

The merry-go-round grew more and more attractive. Dicky spent a child's fortune on it, and Charlotte rode every animal in the caravan. Amy and "Uncle Bert," in the meanwhile, talked and—too late of the children.

"Suppose we try it this time?" he said. "In one afternoon, weeks later, when the children mounted their wooden steeds.

"Would you like to?" Amy said, smiling. "Do you prefer an ostrich or a lion?"

"Oh, I shall stand up, thank you!" he replied. "How shall you ride?"

"In a stoigh, if you please. I am not so rash as to mount one of those fiery animals."

The bell struck and the organ began to grind out "Rock-a-Bye Baby."

Amy laughed in spite of herself. What would Beulah say if she knew?

Round and round they went.

"How do you like it?" Amy asked.

He shook his head.

"I feel like a singing top," he said, dubiously.

"Better sit down," she said, but he

did not move.

Once more they spun round.

Amy's escort uttered a low exclamation and staggered against the feet of the horse.

"I am horribly giddy," he said, faintly.

"Take care!" she cried, reaching out her hand. "This way!"

He took a step toward her. His face was deadly pale.

"Good heavens!" he cried. "How horrible this is!"

The next moment there was a cry from the spectators in the pavilion. He had fallen at the feet of the horse and the flying wheel flung him off with terrible force upon the floor.

There was wild excitement in a moment.

Amy felt herself getting deathly sick when she saw him lying there motionless.

The organ stopped. Everybody rushed to the scene of the disaster.

"He is badly hurt, I'm afraid," Amy heard some one say. "Who is he?"

Where does he live?"

"He is my Uncle Bert," said little Charlotte, bursting into tears. "We live a long way from here, down at Ventnor."

"Take him to a hotel," some one suggested.

"This gentleman is a friend of mine," said Amy, with a sudden resolution.

"I will take him to my sis-

till long after he had been undressed and put to bed in Mrs. Stuyvesant's spare bedroom.

Beulah was out when Amy arrived. When she heard what had happened she simply said:

"Well, upon my word, Amy! That is like you. Who is he?"

"I—I really don't know," Amy replied, with a vivid blush; "but I am sure he is a gentleman."

Beulah stared and went up to look at the poor man who was lying on the bed with concussion of the brain. The doctor was with him, and a nurse whom Amy had got somewhere.

Beulah looked at the pale face, with its regular features and close-cut, curly brown hair, and she uttered an exclamation of surprise.

Amy was coming upstairs. She slipped out to meet her and caught her by the shoulders.

"See here!" she cried, whirling her around. "Do you know who that is you have got in there? It is Robert Craig."

"Beulah Stuyvesant!"

"I am telling you the truth. That is his little niece downstairs. I thought I had seen the child before."

Amy turned red and pale again.

"We must send word to his sister," she said, demurely. "Beulah—I hope you will be very careful what you say about Mr. Craig."

Beulah smothered a laugh, at which Amy frowned sternly, and went into the room with a bowl of ice which she was carrying.

Robert Craig was exceedingly ill. He recovered slowly, though Amy nursed him, and it was something to make a man better to see her sitting softly about the room in her pretty blue chambrey morning gown, with its frills of snowy embroidery.

"Miss Amy," he said, one morning when she brought in a pretty blue and white Saxony bowl, "you have never told me your last name."

"It is Anstruther," she said with a sly little smile.

"Good heavens!" he cried. "What a fool I have been!"

"There! there!" she said. "You are spilling your broth."

"Do you know?" he went on, "I once refused to be introduced to you? My aunt, Mrs. Stewart Stuyvesant?"

"Yes, I know!"

"She wanted me to marry you."

"How absurd—wasn't it?"

"Do you think so?" he said anxiously.

"I don't."

Amy blushed furiously.

"You are to be quiet, you know," she said.

"I won't be quiet, I can't. I lie here every day, looking at you with longing that is eating my heart out. I want to know what you are going to do with me when you get me well?"

"Take you on the merry-go-round," said Amy, slyly.

"Never!" he said, pushing away his broth. "Are you going to marry me? Because, if you aren't I may as well draw the line now when it will be easy for me."

"You are not going to die now," she said, softly. He reached for her hand and drew her down.

"I love you," he whispered, looking full into her fair face. "Will you marry me, Amy?"

Her answer must have pleased him for his face shone radiantly, and when Charlotte came in a little later with a bouquet for Uncle Bert, he said, proudly:

"See here, Puss! Come and kiss your new auntie"—Saturday Night.

Going Around the Curve.

There has been a great deal said and written about the ease with which an electric car rounds a corner as compared with a cable train jerk. The reason almost invariably given is the way the speed of the electric car can be regulated, but this is not entirely the cause.

An expert gripman can take his train round a curve with comparatively little jerking, while an expert motorman can go him one better and round the bend so smoothly that passengers whose minds are occupied in reading or conversation do not notice the turn at all. The secret consists in keeping the train compact or in having the rear car well up to the motor. This applies equally to steam railroads. An old-time engineer well acquainted with the tracks ran round a dangerous curve safely at a speed several miles in excess of what a stranger could get round it. If the brake is applied briskly just at the curve and the car or cars forced up in a bunch as it were there is neither rocking nor jolting. But if they are hauled round with the coupling completely loose the passengers will be jarred to the bone if not alarmed.

Caught in a Snaring Couple.

August 5 last Aaron Bandor, a peddler, left the home of Mr. Richmond, of Rock county, where he had been board, brought a large crowd to Viroqua the other day, and especially of people in the Kickapoo region, where the murder was committed. After a lengthy trial, lasting all day, Powell was held to the circuit court by Justice Hart without bail.

Fowler Held for Murder.

The conclusion of the preliminary examination of Irvine J. Fowler, charged with complicity with Andrew Grondstaf in the murder of the Drake family, brought a large crowd to Viroqua the other day, and especially of people in the Kickapoo region, where the murder was committed. After a lengthy trial, lasting all day, Powell was held to the circuit court by Justice Hart without bail.

Captured in a Snaring Couple.

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A savings bank has opened at Prescott with a capital of \$90,000, by capitalists from Washburn. The bank is styled the Prescott state savings bank.

The governor has appointed Edward Breeze J. Stevens, of Madison, a regent of the state university, vice George Raymer, resigned.

Charles F. Barber, assistant postmaster at Pewaukee, was arrested charged with having embezzled \$194.91. He was released on \$600 bonds.

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### CATCHING A TARPOON.

How the Big Wright Angler Reached the Prudent Moment of His Life.  
One bright day, on the broad verandas of the hotel at Punta Gorda, a beautiful one hundred and twenty-five-pound tarpon was placed before the gaze of the guests and the capture of this great beauty gave a dissertation on tarpon fishing that may be of use to others contemplating angling for this fish. He had been at it day after day for two weeks, had gotten three bites and one fish, but was perfectly satisfied in the recollection for his time, money, journey and patience.

"Goodness," says he, "I am prouder of this than any event of my life."

"How did you catch him?"

"Well," says he, "I secured a boat and a man and had him row three miles up toward the mouth of the Peace river. The equipments were a good stout rod and reel, six hundred feet of line, a strong hook baited with mullet, and to the hook a silk leader, one foot long, about as large around as your little finger, so soft and pliable that the fish's jaws can not sever it. Dropping your bait to the bottom, you have your boatman row one hundred feet away, then anchor and unroll one hundred feet of line, which is carefully coiled in the bottom of the boat in such a way that it may run out rapidly when the fish starts. This much done, take from your pocket a flask of that which all poor fishermen are provided with, and while your drink, fill your pipe, smoke it, and while the blue wreaths float on the gentle gulf breeze landward peruse your novel, and when the sun sinks in gorgeous crimson across the gulf into the western world, reel in your line, and proceed to the hotel. This is your first day—you have caught nothing. This same performance may be repeated for a succession of days with as unpronounced success."

"On the fifth day you go again, and after having waited some hours the boatman tells you that the line is moving out slowly—a tarpon is on it. Don't get excited. There is plenty of time. Mark the page of your novel, lay it aside, knock the ashes from your pipe, place in the case, examine your rod and reel, and, finding it in good working order, wait. Now the fish starts more rapidly; he has swallowed the hook and it makes an uncomfortable feeling in his stomach; that is where it should be. When he has carried out your one hundred feet of loose line, brace yourself and strike him strong and heavy. The fun begins; the effect is like an electric shock, the fish gives one grand leap from the water, and as the sun strikes his scales as he proceeds on his parabola he gleams as if studded with a diamond diamonds.

"He proceeds at a break-neck pace for shallow water, and dozen times does he leap with renewed energy, his fin cutting the water like a gleaming blade. Keep the line gently taut, and if he goes directly from you you will be unable to guide him in a circle, which should be your endeavor. Have your boatman row directly after him. You may have miles to go, but you have the satisfaction that he and the boatman will become exhausted about the same time, but the fish proceeds not far before he concludes that this is the fight for mastership; he changes his tactics, doubles back on you, and when he does this you have that tired, gone feeling as if the fish were lost. He leaps again in the air and shakes himself in a wild endeavor to throw the hook, like a serpent springs from its coils. He is again in shallow water; you have rapidly reeled your line and found him still there; he crosses your bows at a hundred feet distance, and if you keep a gentle pressure you guide him in a circle which becomes narrower and narrower, as the fish's struggles weaken. Now you have him within a few feet of the boat; handle him gently, for if you do not it is likely that the silver king will make some grand struggle for liberty, which may prove your sad defeat; but you have guided him slowly to the side of the boat, your boatman gently slips his hands in his gills, and with one muscular, dexterous movement lands him in your boat.

You cut out the hook, reel in your line, store it away in its case, light your pipe and proceed homeward. You are victor in the grandest fight of man against fish.—Florida Times-Union.

### A QUEER ORGANIZATION.

The Silent Club of London and its Strange Mode of Procedure.

A queer club was once established in London, under the title of the Silent Club. The members were bound to express themselves at all club meetings, as far as possible, without words. The first rule of the club was, "The members of this academy shall think much, write little and be as mute as they can."

On our occasion a new candidate applied for admission. But the members were limited and all vacancies filled. A meeting was called, the candidate was to be introduced, and the president was to announce his decision. When the gentleman entered, the members, who were all his friends, were as much disappointed as he that he was to be refused. As he approached the president rose, and silently handed him a cup of water, so full that a single drop would have made it overflow.

The applicant perfectly understood what the president meant, but was courageous and quick-witted. Without speaking he took from his button-hole a single rose and laid it gently on top of the water. He laid it on so softly that not a drop was displaced, and handed it back to the president with a bow.

With one consent the members applauded. They resolved to put their rule aside, and to admit the man who showed them that he could ornament their society without hurling it.

Then the man thanked them in an equally curious way. When the register was handed him to be signed he wrote below his name the number of the club members—100. He added before it an 0, making it 0100. Underneath he wrote, "Their value will be the same."

The man was so modest that the president complimented him immediately by rubbing off the 0 and substituting the figure 1. This made the number 100. Underneath he wrote, "Their value will be increased eleven times."

These ingenious people must have voted a great deal of time and thought to avoid using their tongues.—Harper's Young People.

"No, Clarissa, when the bouquet of wine is spoken of it is not the blossoms on the drinker's nose that is referred to.—Washington Post.

Professor—Name the bones of the skull. Rattled Student—Oh! indeed, sir, I've got them in my head, but I just can't think of their names, Philadelphia Journal.

### FASHIONS IN JEWELRY.

The Latest Novelties in Rings, Chatelaines and Bracelets.

The leur de lis is a graceful and favorite design in brooches and chatelaines.

Ball-shaped watches suspended from a chatelaine chain are liked by many.

Among the costly ornaments, rank diamond chatelaines and pendant watches.

The tendency at present is to display as much jewelry as possible on all occasions.

Pierced work is fashionable now in silver tableware, especially in bowls and dishes.

Umbrellas and parasols designed to carry with mounting costumes, have ebony or onyx handles.

A unique bracelet is the one of woven chain showing strands of silver, different golds and platinum.

Coupled chain cups and saucers find many admirers, especially when these rest in a framework of silver.

No two watches are alike, and an odd one seen had a chocolate-colored dial with the hands and numerals in blue.

A bride's jewel-case is not complete,

when it does not include a diamond bracelet, ear-rings, finger-ring and brooch.

The newest flower vases, both in silver and glass, take the form of a chamomile glass, a thistle or water lily.

It is the correct thing now to add a sovereign spoon to the conventional christening present of pap-bowl and ring.

An entirely new style in ice cream dishes is one of a long, narrow, flat shape, with gilt center and richly-chased border.

Stocking suspenders of gay-colored silk elastic ribbon, with silver trimmings, rival in popularity the silver-clashed garters.

The new chatelaine watch chains are made in two styles, with pins and hooks. Some women prefer one and some the other.

To meet the demand for many gems in the way of finger rings, is a ring leaving two diamond clusters. These are placed on the over-lapping ends of the shank, and present the effect of two cluster rings when on the finger.—Jeweler's Circular.

If you do learn your speech by heart, do not embellish it with unnecessary apostrophes, like a member of the French Chamber who, in the midst of the most profound silence, said: "In vain does your eloquence try to stifle my voice; your rude howls do not intimidate me;" or, like Quintilian's orator pleading against Cassius Severus, who suddenly, stopping short, cried out to his opponent: "Why do you fix on me that angry scowl?" "I," said Cassius, surprised, "was not even thinking of you, but since you have it written so, I am ready to oblige," at the same time making a hideous grimace which threw the audience into fits of laughter.—Lord Dufferin's Rectorial address.

### A BRIDEGROOM'S COMB.

Born by a Long-Haired Singularity in a Wedding-Procession in Ceylon.

Just before leaving the canal which connects the Ganga-Yava with the Lily Lake in Ceylon, we halted at a village where we saw a Singhalese wedding procession. The attentive bridegroom, whose knot of glossy black hair was of course fastened by a very large tortoiseshell comb, besides a circular comb on the forehead, held a large umbrella over a very sedate-looking bride, who walked behind him dressed in brocade, and with a wreath on the back of her head, and the hair fastened with golden pins and a golden comb. The bridal dress however, was not becoming, and we awarded the palm of beauty to a young girl in white, shading herself with a large banana leaf.

The people crowded to the banks to see the novel sight of European ladies traveling in a "paddle-boat," writes a traveler. Most of the children were dressed with the elegant simplicity of our ancestors in the original Eden, except that they were adorned with one pearl tied around the arm, whilst others wore a tiny tin cylinder, containing some fish, fastened to the waist. The little Roman Catholics are generally distinguished by a small crucifix or locket with some dedication to some saint, but many wear tiny bits of embroidered rags which are sold by priests as charms.

Nowhere have I seen more fascinating little children, with such soft brown eyes, coming so coaxingly to offer us gifts of flowers, and their mellifluous speech is as attractive as their personal appearance.

One handsome man brought his beautiful little girl and asked us to sketch her. She was quite naked, but in a few minutes later he brought her back in all magnificence of her green jacket and red skirt, with coral necklace and ear-rings.

As the proud father brought her on board, his own long silky black hair got unfastened and fell in rich masses over his shoulders. The effect was most artistic, but unfortunately in Ceylon it is not considered respectful to wear the hair hanging down in presence of a superior, so it is always coiled in a knot.

In China it is just the contrary—the man who, for convenience while working, twists his long black plait round his head, must always let it down in presence of any superior.—N. Y. Journal.

How Barnum Was Barnumed.

A good old story is told again of P. T. Barnum. Some years ago when he was here with the circus a young woman called at his office and asked to see him. She was granted an interview, and told him she had a cherry-colored cat which she would sell him. Barnum told her to bring it and he would give her one hundred dollars for it. The next day she appeared at the office with a covered basket. Barnum lifted the lid and found a black cat inside. "Where's the cherry cat?" said he. "Why, that's the one," said the young woman, "a black cherry cat." Barnum handed her one hundred dollars, told her to leave and gave orders never to admit her again. It was probably the first and last time he was sold at his own game.—N. Y. Journal.

What Nine-Six Split.

She said when she reached the age of ten, "I'm really too old to kiss the men!" And so she said until twenty, and then—

And then—

She never made such an assertion again.—Indianapolis Journal.

—Which?—A beautiful young lady and her once beautiful mother were walking down the street together when they met two gentlemen whom the mother knew. "How much your daughter resembles you," exclaimed one. "How closely you resemble your daughter," exclaimed the other. Now which of these gentlemen was invited home to tea?—Somerville Journal.

—No, Clarissa, when the bouquet of wine is spoken of it is not the blossoms on the drinker's nose that is referred to.—Washington Post.

Professor—Name the bones of the skull. Rattled Student—Oh! indeed, sir, I've got them in my head, but I just can't think of their names, Philadelphia Journal.

### DOMESTIC CONCERN.

—German Pudding.—Two cups milk, four tablespoonsful butter, five eggs, three-quarters cup flour, three-quarters cup sugar. Beat all together, bake in instant cups, and serve with rice sauce.

—Detroit Free Press.

To rid your plants of tiny green insects, sprinkle profusely with tobacco-water, or burn tobacco under them. The small pests will fall off by the dozens, and should be immediately swept up and burned.—Drake's Magazine.

—Pierced work is fashionable now in silver tableware, especially in bowls and dishes.

Umbrellas and parasols designed to carry with mounting costumes, have ebony or onyx handles.

A unique bracelet is the one of woven chain showing strands of silver, different golds and platinum.

Coupled chain cups and saucers find many admirers, especially when these rest in a framework of silver.

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Umbrellas and parasols designed to carry with mounting costumes, have ebony or onyx handles.

A unique bracelet is the one of woven chain showing strands of silver, different golds and platinum.

Coupled chain cups and saucers find many admirers, especially when these rest in a framework of silver.

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